Lust Demon Deals By Angelus

Renoko fled down the streets as booming footsteps shook the ground behind him. The talons of a building-sized dragon crashed dangerously close to Renoko and crushed vehicles and pavement underfoot. Renoko yelped as he was thrown forward and tumbled through a cloud of debris kicked up by the ground-shattering step. His wings furled open to try to catch him, but he landed on his face.

He didn't have time to think. He pushed himself to his feet and hoped that the glowing serpent markings on his dark belly wouldn't give him away as he used the dust cloud as cover to duck through the door of a nearby building to try and stay out of sight.

He found himself in an antique shop of some sort, though the displays were in disarray and many items had been knocked to the ground from the quaking stomps just outside the door. He pulled his wine-red tail in close and tucked it under an arm to keep it from knocking over anything else. The spare mouth at the end of the tail wiggled in a moment of protest, but relaxed as Renoko gave it a little scratch around its fluffy blue mane.

Unfortunately, there were simply too many loose items on the ground, and he stepped on something sharp as he crept toward the back of the shop. He stifled his yelp and lifted his foot to find the pin of a decorative brooch stuck into his yellow sole. Blood trickled from the tiny but deep wound and dripped down the brooch and onto the floor as he grabbed the thing and pulled it out like an oversized splinter. "Stupid thing..." he muttered. As he pulled his arm back to toss it away, he felt the brooch heat up. The blood on it boiled, and he dropped it in surprise.

A large, dark portal opened on the floor before him. His eyes went wide and he brushed his hair aside as he did a double take to confirm what he was seeing. A figure emerged from the dark pool. Sharp, ornamented horns and long black hair surfaced first. A draconic visage of red scales with piercing, dark eyes. Loose and revealing robes that showed off yellow scutes running down its chest and stomach, all the way to its wide hips and immodest balls that were poorly concealed behind a silky loincloth.

"My my, it's been ages since I was summoned with that little trinket." The portal shut, and the being floated just off the ground, reclined in the air as though laying over a lounge chair. Its eyes flicked to Renoko, who gasped at the sudden attention. "And you're certainly not its original owner, nor a descendant... Not that I'm too fussed about it. I love meeting new clients~ Pleasure to meet you. I'm Holo. Lust demon and professional escort."

## KATHOOM.

The fall of a massive paw shook the building. Renoko covered his head as trinkets fell on top of him. Holo's face pursed into a curious expression as he looked out the window at the massive toe that was filling the view. "Already have a playmate I see, Renoko?"

"N-no!" Renoko hissed in a hushed tone. "That monster is terrorizing me!" His brows raised as he had a realization. "Wait, demon? C-can we make a deal? I'll give you my soul or whatever to get rid of this—mhmph?!?"

Renoko found his face smothered by the incubus dragon's scaled balls. His cheeks warmed as he felt the heat and weight of them against him. "Let me reiterate. I'm a lust demon. I am *not* a crossroads demon. I don't make deals like that." His orbs were each the size of Renoko's head, maybe a little bigger. With a huff, Renoko shoved them off of his face so he

could speak again, but he couldn't hide his blush, nor the brighter, excited glow of his yellow stripes and markings.

"Well is there anything you can do about him anyway?" Renoko's gaze darted to the window. That monster had moved on to the next block to search, and the ground shook with every step.

"Hmm. Tell you what. Since you don't really have your head in the game here, I think I'll just give you a free sample of what I can arrange, and maybe we can do something really fun after that. What do you say~?" Whisps of pink fog trailed from the corners of the incubus' mouth and curled around his horns like a halo.

"Uh, sure, fine! Anything!"

Holo's smirk cracked, showing his sharp teeth. "Good answer. Now let's see what I'm working with here." There was a dizzying whoosh, and Renoko found himself and Holo outside, in a crater-sized footprint in the road. Renoko was floating too now, hoisted aloft by the incubus' magic. With a twirl of his claws, Holo flipped Renoko upside down.

"What're you, guh, quit that!" Renoko's limbs flailed in the air but he was helpless to resist. He was totally exposed while flipped, and Holo let out an amused hum at the sight.

"Decently sized nuts, but my my, TWO shafts, and both bioluminescent blue. Not bad at all, you're gonna be fun." He twirled his claws again, setting Renoko upright on the broken ground. "You wanna deal with the big guy? Sure. Easy. Consider it done, even."

Renoko didn't have a chance to protest his treatment or ask what Holo meant. The ruckus they made caught the attention of the kaiju who stomped over to resume tormenting his prey. He brought his paw down to crush the pair of smaller dragons. Renoko hollered and tried to flee, while Holo just floated in place and laughed. That huge paw never quite made it to the ground. As Renoko tried to flee, he felt a strong tug in his loins. Without knowing why, he turned around and leaned back to look up as a paw-shaped sky fell down on him.

That huge paw seemed to miss its target and instead ended up shoved down one of Renoko's shafts, up to the ankle. Renoko's dick was stretched and bulged larger than his whole body, and his balls were swollen out with the squishy imprint of a massive paw. The surge of pleasure knocked the wind out of him, almost making him collapse as his eyes rolled back. His second dick throbbed and splashed precum over the pavement. Holo just laughed even louder, holding his ribs so they wouldn't ache.

"Hah! That worked even better than I thought it would! Well come on now Ren, don't be shy, put this guy where he belongs~" Holo cooed with a wide grin.

Renoko took a nervous glance up to the top of the kaiju whose head was level with the tops of the skyscrapers. It looked down at him with a bewildered expression, not quite able to process what was happening. Before he even knew what he was doing, Renoko clenched all the muscles in his body from head to toe, and his shaft sucked the kaiju in up to its knee as though it were being swallowed by Renoko's glowing blue dick.

The kaiju's confusion turned to shock as it realized what was happening. It raised its leg and shook it violently to fling Renoko off, but it didn't even phase the smaller dragon. His tongue hung out of his maw as he panted in pleasure, and he tensed his body again, drawing his prize in all the way to the hips. His dark purple sack bulged and stretched awkwardly as the kaiju's leg was folded up inside.

The mega-sized monster wobbled on one leg for a moment before tumbling to the gound and landing on its back with a pavement-shattering crash. It was left dazed for a moment, and Renoko took advantage of the opportunity. Another gulp of his shaft pulled in its hips and forced its free leg to fold up against its stomach and chest. Ren's shaft bulged from how much mass it was taking in. It was forced wide by the kaiju's hips and pulsed with arousal as Renoko slurped that monster deeper and deeper into his bloating nuts. His twin dicks inched larger, growing fatter and longer as though trying to grow to more easily fit the giant down through them.

He let out a loud groan and collected his thoughts just enough to grumble out a sentence. "So this is what, nhf, you can do huh?"

Holo hummed and nodded. "This and more. If you're satisfied with this sample, we can have so much more fun, once you're done."

"More? Houuff... Count me IN!" Renoko bucked his hips and dragged that beast in up to its chest. It began to stir from the fall, and as its groggy thoughts cleared it realized just how deep into this situation it had been drawn. It reached out with both arms and clawed the ground to try and pull free, but even as it dragged itself down the streets, it just dragged Renoko along with it, who continued to pull more and more of its body into his road-blocking balls. Paws and knees kicked out against the glowing interior of his cum tanks, making brief bulges of the surface that rocked his sack and sloshed their contents.

With a roar, it was slurped up to its shoulders. With a whimper, it was up to its neck. And finally, with a clench and a churn, the entire beast was helplessly packed away into Renoko's nuts, stretching the purple scales so much they pushed up the sides of the nearby buildings and cracked their facades. Renoko was perched atop his own nuts as they shook from the struggling of the beast within and churned as they attempted to break down all of that kaiju into cum. He was panting to catch his breath, and idly stroking his shafts with both hands, causing them to leak thick, purplish precum over his orbs. "That felt... SO good..."

Holo laid on his back in the air and floated down beside Renoko. "Naturally. I'm delighted you're enjoying yourself. Now, if you're interested in more-"

Renoko grabbed Holo by the hem on his loose top and yanked the floating demon close until their foreheads were pressed together. "I want to be BIGGER." His cocks throbbed as he let out a hot growl.

Holo's brow raised in surprise at the sudden shift in his client's attitude, but he was delighted. "Easy enough. Lemme guess, bigger junk~?" He stretched a red-scaled paw down and stroked over one of Ren's shafts with it.

Renoko let out a snort of purple smoke and resisted the urge to shiver under the demon's touch. "Th-that... And a bigger stomach. And bigger in general~" It was a demand as much as a request.

"Hmmm, well if you've no complaints about the method, I can easily fulfill that." Holo pulled away his loincloth and bottoms, revealing much, MUCH more of him than Renoko would have guessed. The incubus' yellow-scaled balls surged out to double the size of his own body, and his dark shaft hung down, nearly the size of his entire body. Sure, it was rather modest compared to the kaiju-churning junk that Renoko was now sporting, but he still felt his gaze lock between Holo's legs to take in the sight of so much meat. He stared as Holo alighted on his sack—the first time the incubus had touched down since being summoned—and gasped as he

felt the weight of Holo's nuts sink against his own. "Hmmm, your captive is still kicking in there, is he? Well, let's get you that size and teach you how to finish 'em off, eh?"

Renoko nodded enthusiastically without knowing what he was getting into.

He yelped and tensed as he felt Holo shove his monstrous shaft down into one of his own. He drew in a sharp, shuddering breath as the demon's huge shaft stretched him out and plunged deep, and Holo didn't stop until Renoko's tip was kissing his hips. "My my, you're as deep as you look, and warm too~ Hope you've got a capacity to match." He drew back his hips as far as they would go, then pushed forward, thrusting his shaft in and out of Renoko's.

Ren gasped and dragged his talons over his balls as Holo used his dick like a toy. "Wh-what are you, nhf, doing?!" He managed to stammer out.

"Oh? I figured it would be obvious, my handsome summoner. I'm gonna make you bigger the easiest way I can. Filling you up, as much as you desire~ Now relax and let me work so I can give you what you want." Holo's balls bloated and churned behind him, and Renoko could feel the rumble of their production quake through his own loins. Damned demon. He wanted to curse himself for not asking HOW the demon planned to fulfill his desires... But it felt good. Every thrust made his free cock throb and his talons curl. He resigned himself to the pleasure, and to letting the professional do his work.

"Alright, you ready?" Holo asked as he brushed his hair behind his shoulders. Renoko hesitantly nodded. "Great! Three... two... one~" Holo counted down, and then erupted. He grabbed Renoko's shaft to keep himself steady as his climax bulged their shafts and gushed gallons and gallons of infernal seed into Renoko's balls.

Ren gasped as he felt the flood slosh into his nuts. The tide inside of him rose, completely submerging the still struggling kaiju and rounding out the bulges in Renoko's sack. He felt a tingle through his junk that grew into a powerful warmth that intensified as he was filled. "Uhf... M-more..." he whined and tried to collect himself, but it was just one new wave of arousal after another. "C-come on..." He grit his teeth and growled to force the words out. "Give me mooooore~"

"Gladly! In a moment. We need to take care of your uninvited guest first. By now you should feel a bit of my... let's say, infernal power flooding into you. If you clench your sack, you should-"

The rest of his words were drowned out by a loud *GLORRSSHH* as Renoko did just that. The muscles tightened, squeezing the captive in his balls, and within moments their entire mass was liquified into a massive load of Renoko's thick, purple cum. He relaxed with a satisfied sigh, and his nuts sloshed up against the nearby buildings and threatened to push them over. "L-like that, yeah~?"

"Exactly like that. You learn fast. What a fun client! Oh it's been a few decades since I had someone this fun around." Holo was still idly thrusting and pumping into Renoko's shaft, swelling him more and more by the minute. "Mmmhh, you want more though?" he cooed. "I've got an idea for that." He took in a deep breath, and exhaled a cloud of shimmering pink fog that gathered into a column beside him. It condensed and shaped itself until it had the vague shape of the incubus' body before dissipating, leaving behind an exact clone of Holo.

The clone nodded to the original and followed his lead, using his dick to occupy Renoko's other shaft. Ren's twin shafts throbbed bigger, growing longer and thicker to better accommodate the dicks that were shoved into them, and to better match the size of his balls

that were bloating through the street and crushing through the storefronts. The warmth in his balls started to spread through his body as the demonic energy getting pumped into his balls began to spread to the rest of him. His horns and claws started to elongate and sharpen, and the color of his scales deepend.

There was still the matter of fulfilling his other requests. Holo took in another deep breath and let out a cloud of fog that wreathed around Renoko's waist. The dragon's yellow markings were deepening in color, turning a reddish hue as the glow intensified. The light shone through the fog in god rays as the pinkish cloud gathered under Renoko's thick tail.

The maw on the end of his tail inspected the fog and barked in surprise as the fog dissipated into another Holo. This one was pinned between Renoko's thick ass and huge balls, which was exactly where he wanted to be. With a shift and a thrust, he plunged his huge shaft into Renoko's rear.

Renoko yelped as he felt himself spread wide. The sudden pressure in his backside make his hands tremble and his body shudder as he reached his climax. Unfortunately, his shafts were both thoroughly plugged by his incubus escorts. His shafts bulged at the base where the pressure of his climax and Holo's collided. The bulge shifted forward and back several inches along his waist as the two pressurized flows wrestled for dominance, but Renoko's flow eventually flagged, and his load was pushed back into his balls. Those tanks rumbled angrily at being pushed back, and they defiantly surged in size, finally flattening the nearby buildings into rubble.

"That's the spirit big dragon! This mortal world is so fragile isn't it? We should break it down. YOU should break it down~" Holo teased as Renoko's stomach started to expand. It filled out with a slosh and a glorp as cum pumped into it, stretching his purple stomach and the glowing markings that covered it. Those serpent-like markings darkened until they were an ominous purple, casting dark glow that crept over the city the larger his stomach swelled.

Renoko's stomach pushed out into his lap and pushed down on his shafts as it spread over them. The feeling of his gut stretching over his dicks made him buck to try and grind himself against his growing overhang. The pair of Holos fucking his dicks grunted as Renoko shoved against them. The dragon's twin shafts throbbed and grew larger and larger pushing the Holos back and growing wide enough that they were no longer bulging with the girth of the Holos' own shafts.

"Hrmf, you grow pretty readily don't ya? You're gonna need something bigger. I COULD size up, but..." Holo looked around at the buildings nearby that were being destroyed by Renoko's growth. People who were bunkered down against the earlier kaiju attack were cautiously peering out at the scene unfolding on the streets below, wondering if they should flee or not. Their hesitation would end poorly for them~

With a loud rumble, Holo stemmed the flow of his output and pulled out of Renoko's dick. He snapped his fingers and reduced the nearby clone to a puff of smoke that faded into the breeze. The third clone continued to pump Renoko's rump, making his gut encroach further over his lap.

"Uhhff~ What're you, hrf, planning?" Renoko growled and licked over his teeth, drooling with pleasure. He felt so... huge~ His balls were smothering a city block or more, and his dicks had throbbed up larger than his entire body. His stomach was ballooning past his arms' reach, and he could feel the thick, heavy warmth of it pushing down on his junk and keeping his

arousal buzzing. His whole body felt hot and powerful. Spikes started to grow down his back and along the backs of his arms. His muscles shuddered, and he grew taller, stretching his form by a few feet, but not enough to catch up to how large his junk and gut were growing.

"Oh, just thinking that I should do some preemptive rubble cleanup. Get some of these obstacles out of your way." He stretched out a hand to a nearby building, only a few stories tall and with a moderate square footage on the ground floor. There was a flash of purple light around the perimeter, and the building was separated from the ground and lifted a couple of feet into the air. The people within gasped and shouted as the building teetered while the incubus tried to balance it as he floated it closer to himself and his swelling client. "Something like this."

He twisted his hand and the building flipped onto its side so that the length of it was parallel to the ground. "Never would have tried this with my usual clients, but you're a grower, so I'm sure you can take it!" He flicked a claw, and the building shot forward and rammed itself into the tip of Renoko's dick and slipped inside, pushing its way down.

Renoko yelped and his tail stuck out straight with his tail maw left gasping from the sudden, huge intrusion. "D-damnit demon, don't you ever warn p-people??" He clenched his teeth and felt his shaft pulse and drag the building deeper, people and all. "Fuuucckk..."

Holo just smiled and held his hand out to another nearby building, separating it from its foundation and priming it to launch into Renoko's second dick. "Warn people? Me? No." His tone was flat and unapologetic, and with that he flicked the second building into Renoko's dick, making the dragon gasp and causing his balls to rumble as two buildings worth of people were sunk down his shafts and into his balls. "Enjoy all the souls though. I think you'll find them quite addicting~" He smirked and grabbed another pair of buildings, these ones taller than the last.

"Nghh, w-wait, wait, I thought you were a lust demon. How does that translate to lifting buildings? MHRMPH!" Renoko barely finished his sentence before he found a tower crammed into his mouth. His jaws weren't as big as his dicks, so he had to crunch the building to get it and its occupants down his throat. The second building meanwhile swung around his back and smacked into his open tailmaw. The extra appendage was surprised at first, but followed the lead of Renoko's regular mouth and did its best to gulp down the building, creating a heavy bulge in the dragon's tail.

"Oh, that's the trick with us y'see. Our power scales up to match what our clients want. Normally I couldn't do anything half this destructive, but since I can feel that you *really* want it, I can temporarily do it. Gotta say? Feels nice."

It did feel nice. Renoko was getting stuffed with buildings full of people and he didn't hesitate for a moment to devour them. He could feel the rubble of broken building sit heavy in the bottom of his stomach and balls. The dense material was slow to get churned up by his body, but the people were not so lucky. Their bodies dissolved into him, and their souls were trapped in his body as it slowly became infernal due to all the incubus seed being absorbed by his gut and nuts.

Renoko's body stretched and grew, spreading over one city block after another as the buildings that comprised them were fed to him. His increasing size and pleasure granted more power to Holo, who liberally used that strength to lift ever more and bigger buildings to cram into his client. He was already several classes of size bigger than the kaiju he had churned and absorbed, and had destroyed much more than it had as well. Under normal circumstances this

might have concerned him, but his mind was growing obsessed with his own growth, and his body was falling in love with the feeling of packing more and more souls in his body.

"B-biggerrrr~" he growled. "I wanna be an infernal fuckin' plane!" Renoko was rolling in his own lust, overstimulated and overindulged by the incubus. He swore he could feel the souls of everyone he had eaten pushing out against the inner walls of his stomach and nuts, and he tightened his muscles to force them all back in, sinking them deep. "Stay down." His voice boomed in a deep tone, resonating through the city and beyond the outskirts.

He had an urge to stand. To get up on his own earth-shattering paws and begin devouring without help from the incubus. One shift of his legs reminded him why that wasn't possible. His paws squished into his balls which were bigger than his entire body several times over. Even if he COULD stand, it would be anywhere from inconvenient to impossible to drag his junk along. Still, he dreamed of some form of slight mobility... and his body started to lift off the ground, floating much like Holo preferred to.

His balls lifted off the ground and hung below him. His dicks drooped over those tanks, and his stomach bulged out and sagged with the heavy load it was still getting filled with. A wicked grin cracked across his face as he rose and observed the destruction he had caused so far. Beneath him were a pair of conjoined craters left behind by where his balls had collapsed the ground with their weight. Several blocks had been stripped of their buildings, leaving behind gushing water pipes and sparking wires. His mass hovered over the city, darkening the sky like a storm front.

Holo floated up to join him, his tail wagging in delight at the current proceedings. Renoko was growing and swelling into a titanic demon in his own right. All of his yellow markings had turned to a glowing purple, and his claws, teeth and horns had lengthened further, becoming fearsome blades. His body was shifting and taking on the properties of an infernal plane itself, at least on the inside. Holo couldn't resist floating towards those huge balls. He rubbed a hand over them and could feel the power of the trapped souls emanating through the thick scales. As he pulled his hand away, sharp spikes began to sprout from between the scales, as though Renoko's body was trying to keep people away from his churning soul storage.

"Goodness, no need for that, I've no plans to steal any of that~" He rose up along the curve of Renoko's sloshing gut and settled himself near the dragon's head. "In any case big guy, how are you-"

"MORE!" Renoko bellowed, shaking the air and the ground. Holo felt his entire body rattle from the volume, leaving his eyes rattling and ears ringing.

"W-wow, so loud... I heard you I heard you. I know what'll help you grow, how about we get you some relief? I can only imagine the mess you'll make. Here, why don't you try..." Holo whispered into Renoko's ear as though someone would have heard his idea. A grin spread across Renoko's face, and he nodded when Holo finished.

"Sounds hot! Let's do that." Ren wiggled his tail, wrangling the mouth on the end of it so that it curled around his waist and slipped under the overhang of his ballooned gut. He snaked it under his blubber and around to the head of his building-dwarfing shaft. The mouth on the end of his tail wiggled, drooled, and then rammed itself over one of those glowing dicks and began to suck. Renoko's eyes rolled back and drool spilled out of his mouth.

The feeling of his tail blowing him was doubled up. He could feel the pressure of that maw and tail-throat squeezing around his dick, slurping over it, and trying to squeeze in even

more of its length. At the same time, he could feel the pressure of his huge dick wedging his tailmaw open wide. He groaned at the way it bulged his tail as he shoved it deeper in, as though trying to swallow the light of its blue glow entirely.

His dicks bloated as they pumped out a gush of precum. Half the flood pumped through his tail, sending a bulge traveling up the length of it until his precum pumped up into his own stomach. His other dick gushed his translucent purple pre into the air where it splashed to the ground and pooled in the craters left behind by his nuts.

He bucked his hips, grinding himself against his growing overhang as his tail bobbed and slurped over as much of his dick as it could fit. More pre gushed out of his nuts, pumping up his tail and stomach and turning streets below into creeks that flowed into the lake-like crater. Purple goo dripped on top of buildings and ran down their sides. His nuts clenched despite their weight and mass, and he could feel the pressure rising into his hips and gathering for an eruption.

Renoko didn't hold back. He roared, belching a cloud of purple fog into the sky as he finally climaxed. His overloaded balls released with so much pressure that his dicks stretched wider from the force. The pressure was so great it made him sore, and every throb made his straining shafts ache.

Cum sprayed from the corners of his tailmaw as his tail swelled from the pressure. His stomach quaked from the force of his own cum erupting into it. The draconic markings stretched across his stomach morphed into demonic patterns as he swelled to even greater size. Meanwhile, his second shaft geysered right over the city. A thick stream of glowing purple cum blasted out, smashing in the sides of buildings and filling the streets like a flash flood. It all pooled towards the crater, turning it into a lake that overflowed its own shores and sent waves of purple ooze out between buildings.

As he turned the streets below into a floodplain, another pair of horns began to sprout atop his skull. The blue hair on his head and around his neck shifted and shimmered before turning into a mane of blue flame that wreathed his face. The spikes that ran down his back and tail thickened and multiplied, covering his back in so many vicious spikes that it looked like armor. His bones creaked and his muscles twitched as his body grew larger, pulsing bigger with every throb of his extended climax. Even setting aside the mass of his junk and gut, he was properly massive in his own right, a dragon that was tall enough to tower over buildings and flatten them under a paw.

Renoko let out a shuddering breath as his climax slowed, but didn't entirely stop. He continued to leak, pooling ever more of his seed on the earth and in his own gut. He growled and lashed out, grabbing Holo in a fist without warning to draw him close.

Holo squeaked and vanished into a pink mist, reappearing atop one of Renoko's new horns. "Goodness, be gentle. Have another request~?" Asking was a courtesy. He could already feel what Renoko was about to demand.

A rumbling growl rose in Renoko's throat, and as he opened his mouth to speak, a heavy fog seeped out from between his drool-dripping teeth. "I want it ALL," he bellowed, clouding the sky with the plumes of fog that escaped his jaws. From this vantage, Holo could watch as the shadow of that cloud spread over Renoko's body and the ground below, darkening the landscape. Without the sunlight, the ruined city and the lands beyond became bathed in the

pallid purple light coming from Renoko's markings. His fiery blue hair burned like a forbidden star.

"Consider it done! Though you may need some more power and size before you're up for the task, hmm. Oh!" He snapped his fingers with a wicked grin. "You know, I've got some ah, competition in the infernal realms. You don't mind getting rid of them for me, do you~?"

"It would be my pleasure~"

Normally it would be impossible for Holo to command an infernal plane. He was, at best, a mid-ranking lust demon with eyes on higher ranks. His usual clients were barely a step above vanilla in their tastes. They had the occasional fantastical kinks he was happy to enable, but none had been as indulgent and greedy as Renoko was being. Renoko's greed was perfect. The dragon was a perfect void that he could throw anything into. "Open up, titan~"

Renoko pulled his tailmaw free from his shaft and opened it and his mouth wide. Holo threw his arms open with a flourish and opened portals all around Renoko. Lesser demons and lost souls began to tumble out of the open portals and poured into Renoko's dicks and mouths like waterfalls emptying into a basin.

He opened as wide as he could and let it all pour in. His cheeks and neck bulged with every swallow as he gorged on a hundred souls a second. His tail maw was more than happy to continue glutting itself, pumping the hordes of hell through the tail and into his body. Uneven bulges wiggled their way down his shafts, and Holo made sure to guide those souls so that they wouldn't fall astray.

Renoko's power spiked. His demonic markings spread to cover more of his body, stretching to decorate him like a canvas. It crawled over his scales and stretched over his arms and legs, wrapping around them and increasing his luminance. It swelled over his legs, adorning his mighty thighs and calves. Lastly it curled around his balls, ornamenting them the way such powerful objects should be.

His size surged with every gulp. His sack spread wider over the landscape until the sky above the ruined city was nothing but deep purple scales and violet illumination. He rumbled as he felt the tops of the remaining buildings graze the bottom of his sack and break apart from the gentle nudge. He was a mountainous, destructive force. The land itself started to buckle in the face of his overwhelming mass.

A thrust of his hips rammed his shafts against a mountain range and carved a pair of passes into the rock. The peaks were obliterated by the impact. Some of the rock was launched across the state, some was hurtled into orbit, and most of it was simply rammed down his shafts to add to his mass. Another thrust scraped through the earth and ripped a pair of valleys into the crust. The ground buckled into the ruts and collapsed in on itself as a stream of cum still gushing from Renoko poured into the chasms and filled them to overflowing.

The planet shuddered at the threat he posed to it. The dragon had grown into a hyper demon god who single-mindedly pursued further power and growth. As more and more demons filled his body, his thrusts bashed and battered the Earth.

"That's MUCH better," Holo cooed into one of his ears. Renoko merely snorted out a cloud of smoke that could nearly qualify as a nebula, but a smirk tugged at the edges of his maw.

"So, THIS is what you were after?" he asked Holo between heavy, gulping mouthfuls and earth-shaking thrusts. His voice boomed with the authority of a destroyer god, but there wasn't a hint of malice intended toward the incubus.

Holo hummed and twirled his tail. "Oh this has always been my goal, it just took until you to find someone who really wanted it." From Holo's perspective, Renoko's body spread to the horizon. His stomach eclipsed anything of the ground that he could see, and beyond that were two massive pillars of his glowing dicks. At the very edge of his vision, Renoko's adorned balls faded into the horizon. It was a beautiful landscape, overflowing with lust. Simply looking upon it was enough to recharge Holo's energies. He stretched out and drank in the view.

"Well, I suppose I'm glad I could help." His thrusts were punching through the crust and plunging into the magma. The heat was utterly harmless to his current body. In fact, it felt great. He pushed his shafts against the incredibly dense and heated material and grinded against it, working himself up as his hip thrusts pushed the planet out of orbit. The gyrations of his hips against the surface sanded it flat, squashing down the orb of rock and water on one side. Finally, he couldn't hold back any longer.

With another mighty roar, he climaxed and pumped his glowing essence into the beyond-boiling core. The planet bloated and split along every tectonic plate as each clench of his balls displaced countless teratons of molten rock. It blasted through the surface in scorching orange tidal waves that seared the land and boiled the waters. The Earth bloated into a cooling shell that had its liquid insides replaced with demonic dragon seed. It had tripled in volume and was misshapen from the rut. As Renoko pulled out, glowing purple seed leaked from the core-piercing chasms and coalesced into a glowing ring in low orbit.

He let out a hot breath and shook his body to loosen his muscles from the tension of climax. His body was floating in space, sharing Earth's orbit as they lazily circled the Sun. He slowed his breathing, relaxing while a grin tugged at the corners of his muzzle. His tail swayed idly and obliterated the moon, pulverizing it into dust.

"Soooo~" Holo sang once Renoko's breathing had steadied. "Ready for the show-stopper?"

"You know it." Renoko took in a deep breath and righted himself to get ready. His shafts twitched in anticipation.

Holo took the liberty of moving the portals feeding him to his mouth, leaving his shafts available for the finale. "I'll start, you'll finish?"

"Sounds good to me!" he licked over his huge teeth. He was ready.

"Alright, let's do this~" Holo looked to the ruined Earth and reached out towards it, framing it in between his hands. He mimed pulling it closer, and the entire thing shifted and dragged closer to Renoko. He pulled and pulled, dragging it across Renoko's stomach and up the curve of his chest. He stopped only once it was in arm's reach of his client. "You can take it from here."

"Obviously~" Renoko grabbed the Earth in both hands. The surface cracked and the light of his seed glowed through the crevasses. He lifted it overhead and held it there for a moment, and then slammed it down into his dick.

Even for someone his size it was a struggle, but that made it all the more enjoyable. He had to roll and grind the bloated planet against the tip of his dick, slowly coaxing himself wider as he worked it in with a loud, low growl. He couldn't force it. The brittle surface would shatter,

and he wanted to take it whole. His patience paid off. His tip slowly stretched open around the planet, aided partly by his continued growth.

The shine of his shaft intensified as it stretched, causing it to glow brightest at the tip where it was yawning wide to squeeze the entire planet in. He was panting with the strain of forcing something so big into an entrance so relatively small, but the work was satisfying. Every mile he squeezed in felt like a small victory as he worked over what was formerly the south pole. His other dick gushed pre, and occasionally pulsed with a moderate climax that was forced out since the other shaft was plugged. The pulsing climaxes were distracting, and he had to focus to keep from ripping his claws through the shell of the planet with each gush that blasted into space.

This was the widest thing he'd tried to push in by far. Holo's shafts had been nicely shaped and smooth and slick. Even the buildings had been relatively long and narrow, and he hadn't cared about crunching them in the process. This however, was as wide as it was long, and it was a significant stretch to get to the equator. He was making progress at least. The south pole was entirely pushed in, and that made for a somewhat stable base to work with. There was no longer a chance of the planet slipping away and careening out into open space. As such, he picked up the pace, pushing a little harder to speed things up.

He worked his way past the equator, and from there it was easy to finish up. The planet tapered from that point, and his dick was eager to relax its stretch, and as it relaxed along the lessening curve it pulled the planet down its length. His dick was swollen tremendously in the middle. It looked like he had a shining blue knot that was sliding from his tip, down the middle, all the way to the base of his shaft. Renoko grasped his dick at the top and gave it a squeeze, helping push the Earth down to its final resting place.

It got stuck at the base of his shaft, where it met his hips. He had to give it a slow but forceful shove to push the bulge past his creaking hips and further down into his body. He grunted and strained, pushing it and feeling his entire system throb with strain and pleasure. Cum pumped out of his free shaft as each attempt to push the planet into him slammed on all his internal soft spots. He moaned and drooled as pleasure washed over his massive body, but bit by bit the huge knot-like bulge at the base of his shaft disappeared past his hips, and dropped with a thick splash into his balls.

He continued to cum for several minutes afterwards, gushing out of both shafts and spraying a shining purple nebula into the space around him. He barely put a dent in how much seed was sloshing around in his nuts before he calmed down and caught his breath. He was left shivering with delight.

Holo let Renoko bask in that satisfaction for a while before breaking the silence. "So. Satisfied, my client?"

Renoko let out a chuckling snort and turned a huge eye to gaze at Holo. "After all that? Sure. But only for a moment. We can do MORE right?" His voice and body rumbled with an unending hunger.

"Of course!" He gave the monstrous demon a scratch on his spiked cheek. "There's at LEAST a whole universe to go. More if you're feeling brave and don't fear mortal boundaries." He clicked his tongue.

Renoko grinned. "More than a universe? You've got my attention now more than ever~" he growled, rising to attention as his voice dripped with lust.

"What, you're surprised? I've opened portals to other planes of reality before your very eyes, surely you should have figured it out then~" Holo teased.

Renoko paused in a moment of realization. "W-well. I was distracted."

"Understandable, hmm~ Well, before you can guzzle down things beyond this universe, let's set your sights on finishing this one, hmm?" He nudged Renoko's cheek, turning his gaze to the Sun. "Think of THAT as less than an appetizer, and we'll be getting somewhere."

Renoko nodded and slurped over his maw. The Sun WAS looking delicious, if small. Almost not worth his time. But Holo was right, he had to start somewhere to work his way up to the sizes he was truly craving now. He moved his body through space with ease, and as the Sun filled his vision, he opened his mouth wide. Nothing could stop him, and he had no reason to stop. He'd stuff every bit of himself full, until there was nothing left but Renoko.